

The Weekly Museum.

Four Cents single.]

SATURDAY, AUGUST 27, 1796.

[One Dollar and Fifty Cents per Annum.]

No. 10. of Vol. IX.]

NEW-YORK: Printed and Published by JOHN HARRISON, at his Printing-Office, (Yorick's Head) No. 3, Peck-Slip.

[Whole Numb. 426.]

THE DISCONTENTED VILLAGER.

A MORAL TALE.

IN the mind where Discontent has fixed its baneful root, we look in vain for the rosy blossoms of Happiness. Envy, and her ghastly train, destroy the infant buds of joy, and effectually exclude the sunshine of pleasure. No incident can illumine the clouded brow of Discontent, and no situation quiet its restless and perturbed spirit. I was involuntarily led into these reflections, on observing the number of country girls that are, I may say, daily flocking to town, in search of visionary riches. To this propensity for emigration, in the minds of our village nymphs, we are indebted for the numerous females that nightly parade our streets, in contempt of decency; that shock the eye of Modesty, by their loose and wanton dress; and that wound the ear of Chastity, by their indecorous language. Trace the origin of most of these pitiable objects, and you will find it centered in some rural village. To check this roving spirit, so fatally predominant in this class of my fair country women, I submit to their perusal the following narrative; the leading features of which have truth for their recommendation.

Maria, the daughter of an industrious farmer, about threescore miles west of the metropolis, from an acquaintance with Lucy Farley, a neighbour's daughter, who had resided in town some years, and who had lately paid a visit to her friends, imbibed the pernicious notion of coming to town, as the country phrase is, "to better her fortune." Her parents, for some time, firmly resisted all her solicitations: but, finding that she grew careless and negligent of her domestic employment, and was out of humour with every thing around her, they at length gave their reluctant consent. Her lover had already been forbid to speak to her more, for daring to oppose her wishes; and, to fix the truth, the shewy appearance which her school-fellow had made in the village, and the account which her vanity gave of the number of handsome suitors she had at her command, operated so powerfully on the mind of Maria, that she determined to break down every obstacle that should oppose her inclination.

Every thing being prepared for her departure from her rustic habitation; from those rural scenes of artless innocence and delight; she walked, attended by her friends, to the village, where the waggon was then setting out. Her weeping parents strained her to their anxious bosoms, and bade her adieu; imploring Heaven to protect her from the snares and artifices of a deceitful world! Maria had a feeling heart, and could not behold, unmoved, the sorrows of her venerable parents. She paused awhile, undetermined whether to return with her friends, or prosecute her ill-advised journey. A few moments were employed in a struggle between affection and ambition: unhappily, the latter prevailed; and now behold the adventurous maid, in all the bloom of innocence and beauty, the inmate of this dissipated town.

On her arrival at the inn, she was met by her friend Lucy, who conducted her to the house of

the family in which she lived, having her mistress's permission so to do. Diligent search was made for a situation for Maria; and, in a few days, a place offered, which was readily accepted by the inexperienced girl.

Clarinda, to whose service she was preferred, was a lady of fashion, and kept a sumptuous train of attendants. Her visitors were numerous, and of the first rank: but still Clarinda was indebted to her beauty for the luxuries she enjoyed, and the respect with which she was treated.

Melissa, the mistress of Lucy, and Clarinda, were almost inseparable companions; and Maria and her friend had frequent opportunities of conversing together. The innocent girl congratulated herself on her good fortune: but still the cloud of discontent rested on her mind. Lucy was caparisoned in attire but little inferior to that which graced her lady; while that of Maria was in the opposite extreme.

Lucy soon discovered the source of her friend's uneasiness: and, one evening, in the absence of her mistress, paid her a visit. Clarinda, too, was from home; and a favourable opportunity offered itself for discoursing this topic. The abandoned Lucy, long initiated in the arts of prostitution, opened her whole soul to the astonished Maria; who, till that moment, believed herself in the service of a virtuous woman. And now it was that she lamented her rashness, in leaving her disconsolate parents, in search of grandeur and affluence. Tears of regret fell copiously from her lovely eyes; and she expressed her determination, the first moment that offered, to leave a house where infamy, and every species of vice, were unblushingly practised. Her friend ridiculed the fears of the repenting girl, and laughed her from her intended elopement.

"You must know, Maria," said she, "there is a certain gentleman, a visitor of my lady, who saw you at our house, has fallen desperately in love with you; and if you manage him as you ought, I will be bound you may in a little time command as splendid an equipage as the whom where he you now serve enjoys. I have promised you should meet him at the house of a friend, intends to make you an offer of his love; and, knowing that your lady, as well as mine, would be absent to-day, I have dispatched a note to inform him, that the meeting should take place this evening."

Maria refused her assent to the proposition of her friend; but, so powerful an advocate was Lucy, and so specious an orator, that the too incautious Maria at length agreed to attend her. As soon, therefore, as tea was over, a coach was called; and the designing Lucy, and her credulous companion, set out for the habitation of this pretended friend.

With a palpitating heart, Maria alighted from the coach: and, with a reluctant step, attended her friend into a small room on the first floor of the house, which was really no other than a celebrated bagnio. The room, which was furnished in a stile, at once neat and elegant, was lighted with wax; around were hung a variety of pictures, whose subjects reflected eternal disgrace on

the artist that invented them, the person that exposed them to view, and those who could without a blush behold them. To this resort of infamy was the devoted victim carried by the abandoned Lucy, at the request of Belmont, a young man, an admirer of the frail Melissa; a professed libertine, who longed for the enjoyment of every handsome woman he saw, and who trampled on every law, both human and divine, to accomplish his sensual desires.

It is a general observation—and, I fear, a true one—that, when a woman has forfeited her claim to innocence, and her deportment is become openly meretricious, she wishes to reduce all her sex to the same level with herself. To accomplish this criminal wish, was one of the motives which actuated Lucy to betray her innocent friend into the hands of Belmont. Another, perhaps a no less powerful one, was the gratuity given by Belmont, to effect an interview; as an earnest of future reward, when he should realize his hopes of triumph over the incautious maid. For, to the sin of prostitution, Lucy added the degrading vice of avarice. Every art was practised, by this infernal woman, to inflame the passions of the artless Maria, and lull the scruples of conscience: every allurement of grandeur was presented, to dazzle the understanding; every promise of greatness enforced, to depress the value of virtue, and palliate the enormity of vice. The aid of Bacchus was summoned in the cause of the Cyprian goddess: but the unguarded conduct of her companion had raised suspicion in the mind of Maria, and she determined not to taste of the pernicious goblet. The indecorous language of Lucy, and her licentious gestures, intended to efface from the heart of Maria the love of virtue, served but to increase its fervor.

At length, the door opened, and Belmont appeared. The unblushing Lucy stepped forward, introduced him to the trembling maid, and instantly withdrew. Maria called on her to return, and endeavoured to follow her. Belmont caught her in his arms, and swore that he would not part with her, but with his life. The innocent maid resisted his familiarities, implored with streaming eyes his protection, and knelt for mercy; but Belmont, the vicious, the unfeeling Belmont, fired with her ripening beauties, was determined to proceed to violence. Her shrieks, loud, and unceasing, alarmed a young officer, who was supping with a lady in the next apartment: he rose from the table; drew his sword; and, his lordship having neglected to fasten the door, rushed into the room, declaring he would not tamely suffer violence to be offered to a woman, even in a brothel. The fiery Belmont, impatient of controul, quitted the fainting Maria; and, darting an angry look at the young soldier, immediately engaged him. Short was the contest: for Belmont, though reputed the best fencer of the age, from an impetuosity of mind, and a too sanguine hope of conquest, fell beneath the sword of his antagonist.

The shrieks of Maria, though distinctly heard by every person in the house, were unattended to: but, no sooner was the clash of swords distinguished, than the whole swarm of miscreants haf-

led to the scene of action; where Belmont lay weltering in his blood, while the youthful conqueror was employed in raising the drooping spirits of the affrighted Maria. His lordship desired to be moved to a bed; and ordered a surgeon to be sent for. He assured the people, that no unfair advantage had been taken by his antagonist; that he fell, subdued by the superiority of his arm; and requested that no interruption might be given to the gentleman, in his retreat from the house.

The detested Lucy, on this unexpected denouement of her projected scheme, returned to the house of her mistresses; and hastily snatching together her things, without ceremony bade adieu to this mansion of vice and intemperance, and in a less elevated station, still existed on the wages of infamy.

Lovel, the young officer, having heard, from the grateful Maria, her artless tale, gently reproved her for her indiscretion, and conducted her from this scene of riot and dissipation, to the house of a friend. In a few days, at her own request, he dispatched a servant with her, to her disconsolate parents, who received her with grateful transports, and every day invoke, from the Father of the world, a blessing for her brave deliverer! Maria, disgusted with the vices of the town, no longer wears a discontented mind; but in the society of her friends, and in the plain, unadorned, but honest conversation of her lover, whose addresses she has again accepted, finds a pure and lasting happiness.

W I T.

"Life is a jest, and all things show it.
I thought so once, and now I know it."

AND really, Sir, we are a wittyest people on earth. Every thing serious or sacred is made a jest of—to come to an untimely end, is only "to go off at the drop"—and to die in one's bed is "to kick the bucket." To be on the verge of bankruptcy, a situation not the most defensible, is only to be *dish'd*—and there are above fifty pretty, witty, genteel and soft expressions, to denote that imitation of brutality, *DRUNKENNESS*. A man is affronted, if you tell him that he was *DRUNK* on such a day; but he takes it as a compliment, if you insinuate that he was "a little groggy"—or "how came you so?" To accuse a gentleman of *ADULTERY* would probably produce a challenge; but to whisper that he has had an "affair of gallantry" with *Mrs. ———*, is the most pleasing flattery. Should you be so very dull, and stupid, as to accuse another of murder, it is ten to one but he brings you into the court of King's-Bench; whereas if you praise him for behaving as a *MAN OF HONOUR*, when he *PINKED* the fellow whose wife or daughter he had debauched, he will shake hands with you most cordially.

Indeed, Sir, this is carrying things too far. It is being witty overmuch, when by such fine and polite expressions, we familiarize ourselves to crimes, which never ought to be mentioned without abhorrence. The proper subjects for the exercise of wit seem to be exhausted, and proper places are changed for others not quite so proper. Hence we hear of a *ROAR OF LAUGHTER* in the *SENATE*—a *GENERAL SMILE* on the face of the whole congregation in a *CHURCH*; and a *GOOD JOKE*, which makes even the judges laugh, in a *COURT OF JUSTICE*! While our play-houses are as dull as conventicles, and our plays contain every thing except that which provokes mirth. To modern tragedies, indeed, I allow a certain portion of the *VIS COMICA*; but no thanks to the author, for it is the audience who make their own entertainment here.

PROPREITY.

THE BEAUX'S COMPLAINT, IN ANSWER TO THE BELLE'S.

BARBERS, I have lost my chin,
Have you stole my jaw-bones?
Where, O where shall I begin,
To search for my dear raw-bones?

The spot where my poor chin once grew
A rampart now encloses,
Obstructing every thing from view
That lies below our noses.

No more, my lips, of coral red,
To shew white *TETH* endeavour,
My dimples too, I fear are fled,
For ever—and for ever.

Such potent jaws who can resign,
Not made alone to gabble,
'Twas just with such a one as mine,
That *SAMPSON* slew the rabble.

A. P.

PRAISE AND PROPERTY OF A GOOD WIFE.

FROM CHAP. XXXI OF PROVERBS.

HOW dear the wife of virtue pure and love!
The richest gems her price is far above;
Not all the world's vast ills or charms can wrest
Her husband's welfare seal'd within her breast:
Ne'er o'er her head the moments idly roll,
With good she cheers continually his soul:
Nor, ever closed with listless sleep her eyes,
But rises soon as *Pæbus* gilds the skies.
Her household all her study and her care,
And to her maids to deal the allotted share.
The flax and fleece judiciously she buys,
And willingly to work her hands applies.
At morn and eve forgetful ne'er to raise
Her voice to celebrate her *MAKER's* praise.
The oppress'd she comforts, cures the sick, her door
Deals plenty daily to the neighb'ring poor.
Her labours with prosperity are crown'd,
And where she dwells admir'd by all around;
By all consider'd as a pattern bright,
In reveling never known to waste the night.
No far-fetch'd luxuries her nerves unbrace,
Health's rosgate colours glow upon her face.
Esteem'd her husband, and respect awaits
Him when among the elders in the gates.
If aught of worth her neighbour fain wou'd sell,
She buys it, but revolves the matter well.
And as a ship that from a distant strand
Brings freight adapted to her prospering land,
So she, from far, of frugal heart possess'd,
Brings what will suit her rising family best.
Beauteous her dress, yet free from pride and show,
In decent trim her artless children go.
Her lips the seat of wisdom, truth and sense;
Her tongue the law of sweet benevolence.
With care she looks to all her household's ways,
And catches up the bread of heedless ease.
Her maids she treats with suitable regard.
And 'mongst their seated loves to spin and card
With vigour girdled, and in honour clad.
Her soul above hereafter shall be glad.
Her husband and her children ever more
Delight to tell and count her virtues o'er,
Of many a virtuous comfort story tells,
But such a wife as this all those excels.

COLLEGE.

J. G.

SWEETS OF FRIENDSHIP.

HOW sweet when the Nightingale sings from the grove,
When the Moon is half hid o'er the hill,
When nothing is heard but the whispers of Love,
And the sound of the far distant rill.

How sweet with the Friend of our bosom to stray,
'Midst scenes such as these to commune,
And quitting the glitter and bustle of day,
Mend the heart, and the passions attune.

May this oft be our lot, so Wisdom divine
Shall lead us a flow'ry way,
So our Morning of Life shall most brilliantly shine
And it's Evening be cloudless and gay.

J. B.

STRATAGEM OF A FRENCH COMEDIAN.

A French Comedian, some time back, was at a considerable distance from Paris, where he had an engagement, and to which place he was anxious to proceed, but for the want of a passport he could go no further, and from the temper of the times no one could be procured. Revolving it in his mind, he at length resolved on a plan by which he could get there clear of expence, and in a manner suitable to the exalted notions of a disciple of *Roscius*.

He went into his chamber and sealing up a packet, with much care indorsed on it "Plan for a counter-revolution," and placed there also, a letter to Count D'Artois. The woman of the house, whom he acquainted with the papers: and had the Player apprehended. He was taken before the judicial officer, who, to shew his zeal and patriotism, sent him immediately, under a strong escort, to the National Assembly. When they there opened the packet, and the Comedian had given a clear account of himself, their laughter succeeded suspicion, and, instead of committing him to the prison of the Abbaye, they dismissed him to join the votaries of the *Thalian* Goddesses.

FOR THE WEEKLY MUSEUM.

ODE TO MEMORY.

"If Fate be not, then, what can we foresee:
"Or how can we avoid it if it be." SHAKESPEARE.

WHY, Mem'ry, why past scenes revise?
Why bid each transient pleasure rise,
In which I once was blest?
Why fondly dost thou hover o'er
That brood of joys, which, now no more
Can glad my troubled breast?
A fallow group of cares me gird around;
And haggard worldly wants with fears allound.

What boots it, I once slept in ease,
And wak'd in pleasure's magic maze,
My bosom blithe and bland?
Sweet to my ear, her voice was song!
All nature blooming, fair and young,
Where'er she wav'd her wand.
But oh! her fairy visions now are gone,
And her fair train forever, ever flown.

At dawn a greenward path I trod,
And gambol'd o'er the flow'ry road,
My prospects bright with hope—
Unthought each worldly triving art,
Which taint the head, corrupt the heart;
I follow'd nature's scope.
In promise big my morn of life was gay,
Nor ken'd I portent of a rougher day.

What eye can pass our present state,
And read the destiny of fate,
Writ for the time to come?
Or if it cou'd how vain the skill!
Since if 'tis fate "WHAT MUST BE WILL,"
Unchangeable her doom.
Then 'tis for mortals weal they should not know
Their future griefs—and heaven ordain'd it so.

For lo! before my mid-day hour
Th' angry sky began to lower,
Grim with misfortune's stores—
While I expos'd her keenest rage,
To foreign climes impell'd engage,
And brave on foreign shores.
O'er me Adversity extends her sway,
And gives my youth to indigence a prey.

'Mid strangers now remote I roam,
Far from my kin, my friends, my home!
To whom shall I complain?
What breast will kindly share my grief?
What soul congenial give relief?
Who sooth an alien's pain?
Alas for me no anxious care is shown;
Obscure I pine, unfriended, and unknown.
Aug. 23.

ORLANDO.

RECIPE FOR A PARTY OF PLEASURE.

AS this is a time of year when all your readers, fair and unfair, gentle and simple, are engaged in parties of pleasure; it may not, perhaps, be displeasing, if you would present them with a *RECEIPT* to make a *PARTY OF PLEASURE*.

Take three or four coaches, (hacks will do) and half a dozen stumbling horses; fill the cavities of the former with as many crammed cross old ladies, and green lean young ones, as they will hold; set on the backs of the latter, quantum of gravely dull, and stupidly merry gentlemen; add to these three jaunting cars and one gig, with a peck or two of dust; then infuse a proper quantity of thunder showers, to bring it to a consistency, throw in a due proportion of bad roads; mix as much stale provisions, chickens particularly, as you can get, if fly-blown the more eligible, and four wine; put in a clove or two of contradiction, season all with a little ill-humour, and sweeten it with patience, to your palate.

MAXIM.

THE first impulse of joy we feel from the good fortune of a friend proceeds neither from our good-nature, nor friendship; it is the effect of self-love, which flatters us either with the hope of being happy in our turn, or of making some advantage of his prosperity.

SATURDAY, August 27, 1796.

We are happy to learn, that the baleful calamity which has lately visited Newbury-port, is abating. Such has been the mortality, that six persons have died in one house.--- The cause of the disease is known to have originated in some putrid fish thrown in a cellar. This ought to operate as a caution.

On Friday the 12 inst. failed from Boston harbor, the sloop Portland Packet, Thurlow, in government service, bound for Halifax, having on board Hon. David Howell, Esq. Commissioner on the part of the United States, to determine our Eastern boundary, the Hon. James Sullivan, Esq. Agent in the same business; and several gentlemen passengers. She is to proceed to Halifax, where the preliminary business with the English commissioner, Thomas Barclay, Esq. will be transacted---after which she will go to the vicinity of the controverted boundary, where the business will be decided.

The latest Paris papers announce, that two millions in gold, have already arrived there from Italy.

A Brew-house and a Distillery are now erecting at Pittsburgh, on the site of the old Fort du Quebec.

We hear that General Charles Cotesworth Pinkney, of South Carolina, is to succeed Mr. Munroe, as Minister Plenipotentiary of the United States to the French Republic.

The schooner Hope, from this port, reported to have been lost, is safe arrived at Martinique.

The Savannah Advertiser, of Aug. 6, says, "We learn that the Yellow Fever has made its way into the city of Charleston, and commenced its malignancy on the unfortunate citizens of that place. We fear that this will conclude what has been threatened by the late fire."

"In consequence of the above, the city council met on Wednesday last, and issued an order obliging all vessels from Charleston, to perform a quarantine of 15 days at Cockspur."

Notwithstanding the superiority of the naval power of Great Britain, the French traverse the ocean, and make immense captures. It is highly probable that great part of one of the Jamaica fleets, lately met with by an American vessel owing to the smallness of the convoy, will be captured; as a superior force of the French went in pursuit of them, and were within five or six hours sail.

The following was handed for publication, by Capt. Place, of the Two Friends, 15 days from St. Marks:

Off St. Marks, July 10, 1796.

My vessel was drove out in distress about 8 in the evening by a gale of wind---so light of ballast, I was forced to cut the cable, to keep the vessel from upsetting. At day light, stood for the port we failed from. We discovered a boat rowing towards us with 16 oars; they fired a gun, and boarded us. They stripped us of every thing they could, and said all Americans were rogues, and they were determined to plunder all they fell in with.

PAUL R. PLACE.

Aug. 11. Spoke the brig Lucy, Capt. Crawford, belonging to Col. Smith of Baltimore, who was on shore at Atwood's Key. I offered him all the assistance in my power, and proposed bringing his cargo to New-York, but this he declined, and abused me because I would not convey it to Crooked Island.

Extract of a Letter from Messrs. Troup and Brown, Merchants in port au Prince, to John M. Irvin, Merchant in Philadelphia.

Port au Prince, July 26, 1796.

"Dear Sir,

"It is hard indeed that your vessels bound here should constantly be unfortunate; however, we hope that matters may turn out better than they generally do when your vessels are carried into the republican ports. Both your vessels failed from the Mole under convoy of two armed ships and one armed brig; and together with six other American vessels have been carried into Leogane."

CURIOUS NOTE FROM A PARIS PAPER.

It is not only the courage and talents of Buonaparte but more particularly his name, which contains the letter R, terrifies the people of Rome. This wants to be explained. A much revered prophet of that country has announced several centuries ago, that Italy would not be subdued ex-

cept by a general who had put one R in his name: that resistance against such a one would be vain; that Rome would open its gates to him; and that the powers of the Pope would from that time be at an end. The Romans pretend, that the prophet in question, has never deceived them; that all his oracles were hitherto found true. In confirmation of this, they cite several proofs. It was observed that from the commencement of the war, they were persuaded that Kellerman, one day, would set the tri-colored flag on the top of the Capitol, because his name contained the fatal letter.

It is more than probable, that the honour of verifying the prophecy is reserved for Buonaparte, yet it must be allowed, that with armies like ours, Generals with or without an R, possess powerful means to recover the native country of Cicero and Brutus to Philosophy and Liberty.

FASHION.

At the Fandango Ball in Dublin, a certain lady of fashion appeared in the following whimsical dress: flesh coloured pantaloons, over which was a gauze petticoat, tucked up at each side in drapery so that both thighs could be seen; the binding of the petticoat was tied round the neck, and her arms were thro' her pocket holes. Her head dress was a man's pearl coloured stocking, the hanging down at the back of the head like a lappet, and in the heel of the stocking was stuck a large diamond pin; the tout ensemble not less novel than ludicrous.

BOSTON, Aug. 19.

Capt. Snow, from St. Marks, says, it was extremely sickly there, 20 or 30 seamen or soldiers dying every day. A British officer observed, that "The French needed only to exercise a little patience, and their enemies on the island should be completely destroyed, without taking their ammunition or exertion."

Captain Price, from Trinidad, mentions, That Captain Vaughn, late commander of the British frigate Alarm; and who was the author of considerable commotion at the above island, had shot himself, in consequence of being severely reprimanded for his conduct, by his superior officers.

BALTIMORE, August 17.

The verbal intelligence of Capt. Isaacs is, that it was reported on the day he left Leghorn, that the pope had purchased a peace of the French Directory, at the price of Four Millions Sterling!! That the Republicans, it was said, had taken the city of Mantua; that the news of no other victory of the French had reached that place, since that of Borghetto, on the 29th May---and that no important operation had taken place, since Beaulieu entered the Tyrol with the remnant of the army.

Capt. Isaacs says, the navigation of the Straights is now perfectly safe for Americans, at least from the Algerines---He saw Mr. Donaldson in Leghorn, who informed him, that he momentarily expected an order for the money that was to be paid to the Dey, by treaty; and that there was a certainty of its being paid before the time expired; and as for the Tunisians, he thought there would be no difficulty in settling matters with them.

Capt. Isaacs was boarded in the Straits by an Algerine cruiser, who detained him about two ours, and suffered him to proceed. Saw no ships of war cruising off Cadiz, where Richery's fleet was still lying. Fell in with admiral Jarvis's squadron, off Toulon, where he had been cruising several months, and expected to remain till September.

WASHINGTON, August 17.

Three o'clock P. M.---The PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES has just arrived from Mount Vernon. Whether on a visit to this City, or on his way to the northward, we cannot tell.---Thank GOD he can ride in a carriage which is not bullet proof.

PARIS, June 17.

A letter from Vienna, of the 30th of May informs, that the Pope wished to pay a visit to that place, but that the Emperor refused the visit.

LONDON, June 8.

The terms which the French demanded of the Pope, last autumn, and then rejected, were 5000 horses, 5000 oxen, 30,000 waistcoats, 80,000 pantaloons, 80,000 pairs of shoes, 1,000,000 of livers, and the Apollo Belvedere. Those to which the Duke of Modena must submit, and 16 millions in specie, and four in provisions, amounting to 850,000l. English.

Court of Hymen.

MARRIED

On Thursday evening the 11th inst. by the Rev. Mr. Totten, the Rev. Mr. JOHN FOUNTAIN, of Maryland (travelling minister of the Methodist order) to Miss ELIZABETH RICKHOW, of Staten-Island.

On Saturday evening last, by the Rev. Mr. Foster, Mr. SILAS B. HAND, Printer, to Miss RHODA COOK both of this city.

On Thursday evening last, by the Rev. Mr. Pilmore, Mr. WILLIAM PEACOCK, jun. of the state of Georgia, to Miss MARY MOORE, of this city.

JUST PUBLISHED,

And for Sale at the Book-Store and Printing-Office of
JOHN HARRISON,
No. 3, Peck-Slip,

An Apology for the Bible,

In a series of Letters, addressed to Thomas Paine, author of the Second Part of the Age of Reason.
BY R. WATSON, D. D. F. R. S.

LORD BISHOP OF LANDAFF;

And Regius-Professor of Divinity in the University of Cambridge. (Price One Dollar bound.)

Burket's Expositions

On the New Testament, handsome quarto edition, printed on fine paper, good type, and elegantly bound, (7 dols.)

The Psalms

Of the Reform'd Protestant Dutch Church of this state, handsomely printed and bound.---[One Dollar.]

THE MUSEUM

OF AGREEABLE ENTERTAINMENT.

BEING

A choice Collection of

NOVELS,

Calculated to instruct and entertain the Reader. Embellished with a beautiful Engraved Frontispiece. [Price 75 cents, bound and lettered.]

The Ruins,

Or, A Survey of the Revolutions or Empires.
By M. VOLNEY
Translated from the French.---[One Dollar]

BENNETT's Letters to a Young Lady.

Fletcher's Spiritual Letters,
Flavel's Husbandry Spiritualized,
Pleasures of Health, Mrs. Chapone's Letters,
Mrs. Rowe's Letters,
Dodridge's Rise and Progress of Religion in the Soul,
Edwards' Enquiry, Devout Christian,
Edwards' on Virtue, Force of Truth,
Mrs. Davie's Diary, Guy's Sermons,
Hunter's Life of Christ, Lime-street Lectures,
Christian Journal, Butler's Sermons,
Owen on Communion, Blossoms of Morality,
Owen's Discourse concerning the Holy Spirit,
Family Instructor, Moral Instructor,
Religious Courtship, Ainsworth's Treatise,
Fordyce's Sermons to Young Women, &c. &c.

A GENERAL ASSORTMENT OF

History, Miscellany, Novels, Stationary,
&c. &c.

20 Lots of Land,

In the Township of Union, on the Susquehanna River, for Sale---Enquire at this office. 24 tf

Court of Apollo.

ODE ON MASONRY.

TUNE---"MULBERRY TREE."

BEHOLD a cloud break and Urania descends,
The sky-mantled nymph our Convention attends,
It is for the Craft that she sweeps the loud strings,
And Science attunes her sweet notes as she sings,
All the arts informed by me,
Bow to thee, blest MASONRY,
Creation spreads her charms to thee,
And thou immortal'et shalt be.

Elated all own that thy source is divine,
The BIBLE thy standard, thy square and thy line;
That TRUTH is thy handmaid, and REASON thy soul,
And JUSTICE thy guide to the farthest pole
All the arts, &c.

As wide and extensive as Sol's boundless ray,
All-cheering as Spring and as bright as her May,
The SYSTEM MASONIC of mythical rite,
Spreads an ocean of rapture and infinite light.
All the arts, &c.

SENSE, TRUTH, and GOOD HUMOUR, and HARMONY join,
By MASONRY warm'd, they unite and combine;
To the bower of friendship she leads them along,
To taste of her banquets and chorus her song.
Then the arts, &c.

Behold the FREEMASON how noble his plan,
It enlarges the mind and ennobles the man,
It teaches the hand and the heart how to bless,
And melts e'en the miser to soften distress.
Then the arts, &c.

To times's latest period the CRAFT so divine,
As the rays of their art shall diffusedly shine,
Their LAWS, RULES, and ORDERS all OTHERS EXCEL,
And th' MUSEUM foremost their virtues to tell.
While the arts, &c.

THOMAS PEDLEY,

PERUKE-MAKER, HAIR DRESSER, & PERFUMER
MOST respectfully returns his thanks to his customers
and the public, and informs them, that he carries on
his business in the house formerly occupied by Mr. James
Rose, No. 219, Water-street, near Crane-Wharf. Where
he makes all kinds of Whigs, Scapls, and false Ques for
Gentlemen; tates, braids and curls for Ladies, in the neat-
est manner, and on the shortest notice. Likewise a gene-
ral assortment of Perfumery just from Europe. 24tf

Michael Moore, & Co.

AT THEIR PORTER VAULTS.

No. 77, John-street, late Golden-hill, at the house of C.
Haviland, Merchant Tailor, (one of the Company) have
for Sale,

HIBBERT Brown Stout, best London Porter, do. Phi-
ladelphia do. do. New-York do. do. Newark Cyder,
do. English do. do. Tanton Ale, do. Burton do. do. Li-
verpool do. do. Bristol do. and Beer, Philadelphia Ale,
Burlington do. New-York do.---All which will be enga-
ged of the best quality, and sold at the most reduced pri-
ces. Captains and masters of vessels served at the shortest
notice.---N. B. Highest price given for empty bottles.
August 13. 24 tf

WHITNEY WEST,

Comb Manufacturer,

No. 432, Pearl-street,

INFORMS his Friends and the Public in general, that he
Makes and Sells all kinds of Horn, Ivory, and Turtle-
shell Combs, of the first quality, and on the most reasona-
ble terms. All orders from the Country or City, left at
No. 432, Pearl-street, or at the Manufactory, in Harman-
street, will be duly attended to, Cash given for Cow and
Ox Horns, Ivory and Tortoise shells.

N. B. Any person wanting particular Combs, may have
them by applying as above.
April 28, 1796. 29---tf.

MANTUA-MAKING, and MILLINARY,

A Young Person wishing to learn the above business,
may hear of an eligible place---Enquire of the Printer.

NOTICE.

THE Copartnership of FOSSBROOK and SMITH being
dissolved by mutual consent, the public are respect-
fully informed that the subscriber has taken the Store;
where, on the most reasonable terms, may be had, as usual,
a general assortment of

Ironmongery, Cutlery,

Mechanic's Tools, Japanned Ware, Swords, do. Blades,
Fencing Foils, Single and double barrel Fowling Pieces,
Muskets, Hottler and Pocket Pistols, &c. &c. &c.

THOMAS R. SMITH.

For Sale, at a very reduced price,

400 Light Horse & Hanger Blades.

Aug. 13, 1796.

24---tf.

JOHN VANDER POOL,

Sign Painter, Gilder, &c.

No. 75, Pearl-Street, fronting Coenties-Slip.

HAS for sale, Window glass and Putty, a general assort-
ment of PAINTS, Linseed Oil, Paint Brushes, Lim-
ners Tools, Gold and Silver Leaf, with a great variety of
Carnel's Hair Pencils, Cheap for Cash, or approved notes.
Aug. 6 28---tf.

A. W. LAY.

Watch Maker and Jeweller,

No. 85, Nassau-Street,

N. B. Watch cases of every kind neatly made.
New-York, July 20. 22 tf

Elegant Laces and Edgings.

A Beautiful assortment of white Laces and Edgings,
damask and plain table linen, from three to ten quar-
ters wide, superior in patterns and quality to any in this
city. Likewise a large assortment of coarse and fine mul-
lins, and a few elegant 4-4 and 5-4 silk shawls. Also, every
other article in the Dry Good Line wholesale and retail,
by
GEO. R. HENDRICKSON
No. 79, Maiden-Lane,
Formerly occupied by Mr. John Kingland.
March 5. 01 tf

Laces and Edgings.

JUST received, as Elegant an Assortment of White Lac-
es and Edgings, as ever has been exposed for sale in this
city; likewise Ribbons of the newest fashion, Silk Hology
of all kinds, both French and English, with a variety of
other Dry Goods, Wholesale and Retail, as usual, at
No. 114, Pearl-street, late Hanover-square.

JACOB WILKINS, Jun.

New-York, April 30, 1796.

9 tf

Bills of Exchange.

FOREIGN and inland Bills of Exchange, elegantly en-
graved and printed, on superfine bank post, may be
had either bound or in sheets, or by the single set, by ap-
plying to JOHN BURGER, jun. Copper-Plate Printer, at
No. 167, William-Street, (the third door from the corner
of Beekman-Street) Orders from any part of the United
States in the above line will be executed with the strictest
precision.

N. B. An Apprentice wanted to the above business.
July 30. 22 tf

Attention!!! Young Ladies.

At No. 60, CATHARINE-STREET,

ARE taught the following branches of Education to Youth
of both Sexes, viz. Reading, Writing, Arithmetic,
English Grammar, Latin and Greek, Geography, Com-
position, Speaking, Navigation, Gauging, Surveying, Men-
suration, Book-Keeping, and Tambouring to Young La-
dies, on the most reasonable terms; also, an Evening
School is now open for Young Men and Apprentices. Poor
Girls are taught Gratis on Sabbath Days. 16---tf.

SARAH LEACH,

Mantua Maker from London,

RESPECTFULLY informs the Ladies of this City, and
particularly her friends, that she has removed to No.
35, Roosevelt-street, where she will thankfully receive
any commands in the line of her business, and flatters
herself, that she will merit the future custom and appro-
bation of her employers.
Nov. 14, 1795: 23---t.f.

NOTICE.

WHEREAS William Jones Cecil, of the county of
Otsego in the state of New-York, farmer, being
indebted to Jacob Watson of the city of New-York, in the
state of New-York merchant, by bond, bearing date the third
day of June, in the year of our Lord one thousand seven hun-
dred and ninety four, in the penal sum of fourteen hun-
dred pounds, current money of the state of New-York.
Conditioned for the payment of the sum of seven hundred
pounds like money, on or before the first day of November
next ensuing the day of the date of the said bond or obli-
gation. AND WHEREAS the said William Jones Cecil
did, by indenture bearing date the same day and year as
foreland, to secure the payment thereof, mortgage to the
said Jacob Watson, ALL those four certain pieces, parcels,
or quarter lots of land herein after described, situate, ly-
ing and being in the late county of Tryon, thereafter in
the county of Montgomery, and now the counties of Mont-
gomery and Herkimer, or partly in both, and in the state
of New-York; and being part and parcel of a tract on the
north side of the Mohawk River, now known and distin-
guished by the name of Jersey Field, heretofore granted
by letters patent under the great seal of the late province,
(now state of New-York) dated the twelfth day of April
in the year of our Lord one thousand seven hundred and
seventy, unto Henry Glen and Alexander Campbell, and
ninety two other persons, which said tract is thus described:
Beginning at a white pine tree standing on the west side of
a creek commonly called and known by the name of Te-
caisharanda or Canada creek, which said pine trees was
formerly marked with a blaze and three notches, and a
hand holding an arrow, and with the figures 1764, for the
north east corner of a tract of land surveyed for Sir William
Johnson, in the year one thousand seven hundred and sixty-
four, by Isaac Vrooman. And this tract runs from the
said pine tree north seventy four degrees, east seven hun-
dred and eight chains, then north fifty eight degrees, west
one thousand eight hundred and forty seven chains to one
other brook commonly called and known by the name of
Theifgo or Canada creek, then down the stream thereof as
it runs, including one half of the said brook, to the rear
line, or notherly bounds of the said tract surveyed for Sir
William Johnson, then along the said rear line or notherly
bounds, south fifty eight degrees east, one thousand eight
hundred and forty seven chains to the aforesaid pine tree
where this tract first began, containing ninety four thou-
sand acres of land, and the usual allowance for high ways;
which said pieces, parcels or quarter lots of land intended
to be hereby granted are known and distinguished in the
deed of partition of the lots of the said patent, made and
executed by and between the proprietors of the said tract,
on the seventeenth day of November in the year of our
Lord one thousand seven hundred and seventy three, and
also on the map or chart affixed to the said partition deed,
(which said partition deed and map thereunto annexed are
duly recorded in the county of Tryon, liber A. fol. 100,
101, 102, 103, continued as far as 127) by the numbers
thirteen, twenty seven, eighty two, and eighty four, where-
of a moiety or half part of each of the said lots was by the
said partition deed, conveyed and set apart for and to the
said Henry Glen, and whereof it is intended by these pre-
sents to convey and grant as follows, that is to say, the
fourth-east quarter or fourth part of the said lot, number
thirteen, containing two hundred and sixty two acres and
one half acre, strict measure. The fourth-west quarter or
fourth part of the said lot number eighty-four, containing
two hundred and sixty two acres and one half acre of like
measure. The north-east quarter or fourth part of the said
lot number eighty two, containing two hundred and sixty
two acres and one half acre of like measure. And the
north-east quarter or fourth part of the said lot number
twenty seven, containing two hundred and sixty two acres
and one half of like measure. The said four quarter lots
containing together the full quantity of one thousand and
fifty acres of land, strict measure, together with all and
singular the hereditaments and appurtenances thereunto be-
longing or in any wise appertaining. AND, WHEREAS
the condition of said bond not having been performed, Notice
is therefore hereby given, to all whom it may concern,
that by virtue of a power contained in the said mortgage,
and pursuant to the act in such case made and provided,
the said above described premises will be sold by public
auction, at the Tontine Coffee House, in the city of New-
York, on the first day of November, next ensuing the date
hereof, at twelve o'clock of the said day. Dated the 28th
day of March, in the year one thousand seven hundred and
ninety six. JACOB WATSON.

April 9, 1796.

26---62